THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 6.

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LOCATION OF Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices.

Unimpeachable Testimony!

After a therough examination of the circulation books. Press and Mail Room Reports and newsdealers accounts of the NEW YORK WORLD also the receipted hits from the various paper companies which supply THE NEW YORK WORLD as well as the indorsed checks given in payment therefor we are convinced, and cartify, that there were PRINTED AND ACTUALLY CIRCULATED during the month of March, 1884, a total of TEN MILLION SEVEN HUNDRED AND NINE THOUSAND, FIVE BUNDRED AND TWENTY 10,709-520 COMPLETE COPIES OF "THE WORLD"

W. A. CAMP.
Manager of the New York
Clearing-Bouse.
O.D. BALDWIN.
Pres of the American Loan
and Trust Company
THOS. I. LAMES TROS. L. JAMES.
Pres. of the Lincoln
National Bank

A SIMPLE PROBLEM.

31) 10,709,520(345.468 The average No. of WORLDS printed daily during the Month of March Lust

345.468. Average daily Circulation during 345,808 Copies!

POMPEH ECLIPSED.

When the frightful proportions of the Johnstown disaster first began to be understood from the authentic reports from the fated city. The Evening World, not for ornate purposes, but as a historical fact, pictured the havoc wrought as rivalling the columbus, Ga. May 26, 1849. He was blind to make the was blind from since. pictured the havor wrought as rivalling the destruction of Pompeii, Subsequent developments of the appalling death list in the Conemaugh Valley demonstrate that no longer can doomed Pompeii be referred to as the scene of the most frightful catastrophe to a city in recorded history. In loss of life it is certainly echpsed.

Careful investigation has fixed the actual loss of life at Pompeii at considerably less than twelve thousand. True, in story the number was long swollen to sixty thousand, but it has been conclusively proven that the city never contained more than twelve thousand population, and many of the inhabitants escaped from the buried city. As the work of excavation has proceeded the number of skeletons exhumed has tended to constantly reduce the estimates of the slain.

The area of flood swept territory at Johns. town is infinitely greater than that entombed by the ashes at Pompeii, and conservative estimates place the number of lives lost at from 12,000 to 15,000.

No more must the lore of the ancients be searched for the story of the most dreadful calamity that ever overtook organized so. ciety, but in the thrilling, woful and horrible recital of the fate of Johnstown will be found a tale unparalleled in the past, and, we pray, unique for all the future.

AN UNFATEOMED MYSTERY.

The investigation sinto the cause of Many Tobin's death is practically ended, and no light has been thrown upon the mystery. Whether she sought surcease of sorrow, caused by unrequited affection, in the embrace of death, or as the victim of illicit love a foul (-ime was hidden by consiguing her Fisgon," lifeless body to the waters, will probably and "Jessie Tram."
The story which The Evening World will mover be definitely known.

As a regult of the inquest, painful suspicions of foul play will be stoutly entertained by many, with no sufficient proofs to warrant prosecution, which fact adds greatly to the uncanny features of the deplorably tragedy.

The theory of suicide, so tenaciously adhered to by the Coroner, so far as the evidence adduced was concerned, was not sustained with great force. No adequate from any conduct of Miss Tonin shown to favor the ideas that she destroyed herself. On the other hand, candor compe is the admission that the crime of her urder is not brought sufficiently close to any one, either as to motives or acts, to faster upon him a well-grounded suspicion of co mplicity in ber death.

The souly ascertained fact is that poor

swelling list of those whose fate is enveloped in impenetrable mystery.

STRAINING A POINT.

The decision of the Solicitor of the Treas. ury, that the importation of the foreign professors for the new Catholic University at Washington is a violation of the Alien Contract Labor Law, seems for fetched.

The object of that law is the protection of American labor from the competition of the shiploads of laborers brought here to menace them with loss of wages. With whom do these professors compete? Who objects to their landing?

The Solicitor strained a point to no pur

MERIDEN'S MAYOR MUZZLED.

The good people of Meriden, Conn., are determined not to rest under the oding attaching to the refusal of their Mayor to call a meeting to raise funds for the relief of the Johnstown sufferers. The heartless Mayor has heard from his constituents, and has found them sympathetic, and not selfish, as he had painted them.

Good for the people of Meriden!

WORLDLINGS.

J. E. Vardeman, who died in Sparts, Ga., a few days ago, possessed a wonderfully retentive memory. He knew the greater part of the Bible by heart, and had a vast array of political and historical facts at his tongue's end.

Ada Rehan, the actress, is fond of outdoor life. She is a fine swimmer and is very fond of taking long tramps into the country on foot. Judge Andrew Wylie, of the United States Court, is one of the few distinguished jurists who prefer not to give a written opinion from the Bench. He is seventy-five years old and noted for his profound knowledge of law.

There is said to be a stream near Tueson, Ari., which petrifies every soft substance put into ft. A biscuit dropped into the crystal water is alleged to have been turned to stone within a few minutes.

MONEY GOT HER OUT OF JAIL.

Theft Has a Chance to Skip.

A fine hemstitched lady's handkerchief was the only trace left in the Jefferson Market Prison this morning of the young woman, who, under the name of Mrs. Mary Jones, was locked up there on Tuesday on the complaint of Mrs. Catharine Northrop, of 94 Clinton place, who charged her with stealing a pocketbook containing \$7.2, in a Sixth avenue dry-goods store.

The handkerchief had evidently been forgotten, but there was no initial or anything upon it which might betray the real name of the owner.

owner.

She was bailed out yesterday afternoon.

A man who said he was William O. Jones called at the City Chamberlain's office and deposited three one-hundred-dollar fulls assecurity for her appearance for trial at the Court of Special Sessions to-morrow.

As no one seems to know who she really is, she need not appear for trial if she does not like to. The \$300 will be forfeited and that will end the case.

case.

Lawyer McLaughlin was engaged by Mr. Jonea to defend Mrs. Jones, and he says she is wealthy, well connected and respectable. Her husband is a consumptive and in very poor

"BLIND TOM " REPORTED DEAD.

He Is Said to Be Among the Many Who Perishest in the Flood.

From all indications it is more than probable

famous negro pisnist, for the last time. His body, and that of his manager, is believed o be among the thousands of unidentified dead in the ill-fated valley of Johnstown, and, being strangers, and moreover one of them a colored man, it is likely that it their bodies were recov-cied they were buried with the rest of the name-less dead.

the flood came, and "Blind Tom" and his manager have nover been learnd from since.

"Blind Tom" was born of slave parents in Columbus, Ga., May 95, 1849. He was blind from birth, and never saw a note of music.

When he was four years old his master broughts plano to the bouse. One evening they heard the little negro child playing a piece on the piano which he had beard them play. He would frequently come in from wandering in the fields and play wild and weird music of his own improvisation.

His first appearance in this city was in Hope Chapel, the ovening of Jan. 15, 1861.

It is said that he carried 5,000 pieces of music in his memory; and could play any piece, however elaborate, after hearing it once.

He could simultaneously play one air on the pinno with his right hand, another with his left, and sing a third. He used to applaud himself when he finished playing.

In this city he lived in St. Mark's place, insteast of the Bowery, and used to delight the neighborhood with the music of his piano.

Blind Tom was a true colored man in being fond of watermelons. He would play the most difficult music an hoar for a watermelon, and would eat it with the greatest voracity.

JERSEY CHILDREN HAPPY

The Annual Parade of Sunday-School Scholars to Be Held To-Day.

Many a little boy and girl in Jersey City watched the sky with anxious eyes this morning. This is the day for the annual Sunday-school parade, and the little folks hoped that the dark, threatening clouds would not send down rain and prevent them from marching.

This afternoon the children will assemble at their respective Sunday-schools. Those south of Railroad avenue will proceed to Van Vorst Park. Those north of that street will go to Hamilton Park.

of Radroad avenue will proceed to tan votal Park. Those north of that street will go to Hamilton Park.

A procession will then be formed under the marshalship of H. H. Abernethy. It is ex-pected that 10,000 children will be in line.

Mayor Cleveland and the ministers of the vari-ous churches will view the parade from the resi-dence of Washington Belt. 465 Jersey avenue.

THE EVENING WOPED will begin to-morrow the publication of an interesting story by the popular novelist, B. L. Farjeon, Mr. Farjeon future, is a most entertaining writer, whose well-known membered with pleasure by many readers. great vogue are "At the Sign of the Silver Fingon," "Joshua Marvel," "London's Heart"

No one should missit.

The Coming Drams.

Theatrical Manager-I must have a new play for next season. Can you furnish it? Dramatic Author-Certainly, if my wife will help me out with the baby talk. Got Theatrical Manager Yes; but he won't be ready to rehearse until Fall. His mother refuses to wean him in hot weather.

Hot Enough Now.

Poet-Have you read my poem, beginning, "Behind the Cloud the Sun Is Shining?"
Perspiring Friend - Hush! Keepquiet! Let
the sun keep on shining behind the cloud.

Tonin is dead. Another name is added to the POMPEH DID NOT EQUAL IT.

JOHNSTOWN'S DISASTER TAKES RANK AS THE GREATER CALAMITY.

Parallels Between the Destruction Wrought by the Water from South Fork Dam and the Ruin of Ashes from Vesuvius-Pompeli's Population Less Than 12,000, the Valley's 30,000.

The destruction of Herculaneum and Pom peii has stood up to date as the most terrible calamity which ever swept down on a city, For the last two thousand years the world has looked upon the fiery extinction of the old town of Pempeir, which nestled at the base of Ventivius on the sunny Bay of Naples, as the crowning blow of disaster in the

story of luman mortality. But the late horror in the Pennsylvania valley is really a greater misfortune than the which befell the old Cumpanian town seventy nine years after the birth of Christ if the number of victims or the extent of territory devastated by the destroying element be con sidered.

To make a comparison between Pompei and Johnstown may serve to bring home more vividly to the minds of many the ex tent of the terrible calamity which occurred last Friday in the Keystone State.

The entire area of Pompeli was not mor than two miles in circumference, and its shape was that of an irregular oval. Its sitwas somewhat different from that of the town as it is known to-day by the excavations. This difference in location is due to the alteration in the ground by volcanic

the alteration in the ground by volcanic action and carthquakes.

Something of that terrible irony of fate which brought two elements, one of which is usually employed for combating the other, into connection with regard to the desolation wrought at Johnstown is also suggested by this location of Pompeli.

Scated on the Bay of Naples, with water almost at their doors, the unfortunate Pompeians were smothered and roasted under the scarching, rain of sales which fell upon

the scorching rain of ashes which fell upon them.
Johnstown, on the other hand, high up

Johnstown, on the other hand, high up among the mountains and remote from the sea, was whelmed beneath the flood of water which tore down upon the sn,ail town and carried it away in a wild, tumultuons whirly pool. Then, from this watery grave burst forth deadly tongues of fire to continue the ravages of a fearful destruction upon the macrable inhabitants.

The most interesting comparison, however, is the lates of the gay and feative Fompeians—who at its very time when Death rained down upon them from the sky of fire stretched above their doomed city were engaged in luxurious idings in the baths and excited delight at the amplitheatrical spectacles—and the frugal hard-working countryfolk of Johnstown is not in the territory devastated but in the numbers which went to swell the death list of the victums.

devastated but in the numbers which went to swell the death list of the victims.

The data from which the population of Pompeli may be gathered is somewhat insufficient, and as a result the census is put at widely differing figures. It was once generally supposed to be between 20,000 and 30,000. But the careful estimate of Fiorelli, who has superintended the excavation of the buried town, puts the population of the city at the time of the terrible outpour of Vesuvius at no more than 12,000 souls.

This is probably a liberal estimate, and there is every reason to suppose that it was less.

Many of Pompeii's 12,000 escaped—indeed, they had tenfold the facilities for escape than had the people of Johnstown.

had the people of Johnstown.

The latest returns from the flooded town of Johnstown rates the deaths at thirteen or ffteen thousand. Probably when the entire number of the unfortunates who perished in that hell of water is ascertained it will be found in excess of these figures rather than below them.

For instead of starting with a big number and gradually whitting it down as the truth was known, every day has brought a larger figure as that which truly indicated the death-roll.

Only 300 human skeletons have been found

Only 300 human skeletons have been found in the Pompelian excavations. The quota of dead bodies tound at Johnstown already numbers as many thousands.

There is little doubt, then, that the obscure town in Conemaugh Valley, which a week ago was unknown, has the unenviable position of healing the list in the roll-call of the world's disasters, and Pompeli, which has held this mournful prestige of disaster's biggest mark, must henceforth be mentioned as inferior to the Pennsylvan town in migrotune and the Pennsylvania town in misfortune and One mournful advantage Johnstown has

One mournful advantage Johnstown has over the small Campanian town which flourished 2,000 years ago. It will not be two millenniums before the victims are discovered. The sad survivors are gradually recovering and identifying their dead, and mournful lines of tearful relatives follow the steady procession to the huge pit which yawns for Johnstown's thousands of corpsess.

It is an unparalleled tale of horror and one that is enough for the world's history without ever being supplemented by another.

Out of the dark mist of horror which envelops the whole blood-curdling incident, are acts of the finest heroism, and the

velops the whole blood-curdling inci-dent, are acts of the finest heroism, and the dent, are acts of the finest heroism, and the same humanity which weeps and sympathizes with the helpless Johnstown people, can also feel a pride in the heroic fibre which was shown in men and women in the lowliest

walks of life.

Mrs. Ogle, staying at her desk and clicking a note of warning over the friendly wiro, while the wave of destruction was bearing

while the wave of destruction was bearing swiftly down upon her is a figure that should be monumental in the heroics of history.

So, too, that Paul Revere who sped along upon his panting horse shouting a thrilling warning to all whom he met.

Pompeti was not without its heroes, and the Roman sentinels found dead upon their post showed a sublime sense of duty, but here the contractions of the contraction of t post showed a sublime sense of duty, but here, too, it would seem as if the modern town bad surpassed its predecessor of old and was in the foremost place for nobility of buman deeds as it is in the bar of history as the awful butt of destiny and overwhelming

A Succe From the Hub.

Bostonian-Many prominent New Yorkers | 004 Eighth avenue. going to Europe this season? New Yorker-Yes; the steamers

crowded with prominent New Yorkers.

That's what I expected when the Canadians threatened to extradite defaulters in the

A Free Kick. Ella Frote (aged fourteen) - Mamma, see me kick the mantelpiece! (Does it.)

Mrs. Foote-For shame, Ella! Only ballet girls kick, and they do it for their living. Ella Foote-What do you kick for, mamma: Mrs. Foote 1? Why, nothing. Mrs. Foote 1? Why, nothing. Ella Foote That's just what papa said.

Hood's Saissaparilla 8980A as stoll and

Do Not Delay taking Hood's Earnaparilla if you have a feeling of languor or extanation, which is often the warning symptoms of approaching sickness. This needleine expels all impurities from the blood, creates

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He Got Twenty-eight to Subscribe.

To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find my check for \$12.75. the amount of collection I have made up to date for your most deserving Free Doctors Fund. The contributors were: Theo. Yankauer, \$1; L. Sapin, \$1; Chas. Mahr, \$1; Greenberger & Reds, \$1; A. Hicks, 50c.; J. N. Cheeseman, 50c. ; John F. Claney, 25c. X. L., 50.; ---, 25c.; Casb, 25c.; Sokroeder, 50c.; Lena T., 19c.; Kate Brown, 15c.; Cash, 20c.; Cash, \$1; Cosh, 10c.; O'Grady & Co., \$1; S. A., 50c.; W. W., 50c.; E. B., 10c. Cash, 50c.; Cash, 10c.; Cash, 15c.; C. R. M. 10c.; F. N. M., 25c.; T. K., 10c.; J. A. Kuenstler. 25c.; Gustav R., 25c.; A. S., 25c. Yours truly, S. GETZLES, 73 Park Row.

Let Bigger Folks Do in Proportion

I am a little boy, but will contribute my my mite, five cents, hoping that bigger asks only that perception of the faults of his folks will do the same in proportion.

the endeavor which called them into being." JOHN T. KEALY. That one has striven to do well is always, to the 167 East Thirty-third street. kindly hearted, extenuation for deficiency in

80 Seventh avenue. . . .

Friends of the Free Doctor Fund, who leave their

subscriptions at any of the affices in this list, will

over the money received to The Evening World

until they have a respectable little sum on hand

Every subscription, however, will be duly

acknowledged in this paper as soon as paid over

THE MASQUE OF DEATH.

THE MASQUE OF DEATH AND OTHER POEMS. By Charles Lotin Hildreth. Belford, Clarke &

Mr. Hildreth disarms any severe edge to criti-

cism by a poem in prose, in which he declares

that these soarings of his-"brief swallow-

flights of song "-have been the quick, infre-

quent recreations which have pricked through

onstant imperative and uncongenial laber. He

actual accomplishment. But Mr. Hildreth must

recall Horace's rather depressing axiom, that

Nec hominis, nec di, nec concessre columnæ

If poetry is not good no law, human or divine

poet meant well is only a sane reminder that ill-

All this is a little beside the mark, because Mr.

Hildreth, even in his verse, eschews ambition,

and sings with a modest, healthy fluency like

the little birds of the Spring. He has a deli-cate, graceful sense of the charm that lies in

love as a source of human solace. He leans

rather to the concrete, visible world than to the

abstract one of high and distinctive thought.

He avidently loves the beautiful things of life,

and deprecates in a gentle, uncomplaining way

poetry. Many, however, feel that the verse

Metempsychosis" is a dainty love poem,

lighter than its rather prosaic title. "To an Obscure Poet" is also a revelation of Mr. Hil-

dreth's simple wmpathy with what is lowly and

graceful. The little volume will certainly repay

perusal and bring a pleasant, soothing sense to

those who can show the poet's gentle sym-

pathies with the sweet simplicities of life and

Not All Her Fault.

| From the Chicago Tribune.]

"Maria," demanded Mr. Billus, with much

severity, "do you meon to tell me you paid

50 cents for that lot of worthless auction

rumpery? Are you never going to learn the

value of money?"
"How can you expect me to learn anything about it John, when I have only \$1.50 a, week to practise on?" replied Mrs. Billus, sweetly, and John stole softly out into the woodshed and kicked himself.

Explained.

(From the Denver Times.)
A fashionable bootmaker of Chicago says

the average shoes outfit of a fashionable

bride costs \$100. But then it must be remembered that the shoes are made for the Chicago foot and that leather is dear.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

A " freak " in Philadelphia offers to wager

\$1,000 that he can cat fifty eggs, including

shells, in fifty seconds. This is ova doing the thing.

Poet-It is very difficult nowadays for all of

us poets to get our works widely circulated

Dyspepsia

the artiess charms of nature. J. J. a B.

at times.

doing is not always imputable.

by the agents in the course of a few days.

Charlie's Mite Is 50 Cents. to the Editor of The Evening World. Inclosed is my mite for the poor little sick

CHARLIE O'CONNOR. babes, 50 cents. From Little Sunday-School Girls. To the Editor of The Evening World

Inclosed please find check for \$1.10, the Lenten offering of a class of "little girls" from St. Mark's Sunday-School for the Sick Babies' Fund. M. L. R.

Dollars and Good Wishas. Inclosed please find \$3 for the Free Doc tors' Fund. Wish you all the success possi

Straightening Out His Name.

ble. Very truly,

to the Editor of The Evening World: In list of contributors to Sick Bables' Fund its weary trials. Music, poetry, the sea, the please correct my name in future Evening cricket and the many phases of nature's face Worlds. It is A. F. Motschman, not A. F. Malschman-

Mrs. M. A. MILLS.

The Doctors' Fund is growing!

A. F. MOTSCHMAN.

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Act directly upon the diseasive organs, atimulating them and adding in the diseasive organs, atimulating them and adding in the diseasive and assimilation or took until finely the atomach becomes -traughtened and able to de its work naturally and without assistance. Mayor time, the Marailla, industance Commissioner of Mans. and a second and the proposition of the manufacture of the second them entirely efficacions, invariably lakeving the amorping maiady, not once falling to accomplish just what you promise for them. Sold by drugglats, or we send by mail for 75 cents a bear. For two-cent stamp we mail circular and sample.

THE ALLSTON CU., 143 Federal St., Beston, Mass. 270 Broadway..... - Watson 190 Broadway J. Zimmermann 915 BroadwayWm. Muir 424 DeKalb avenue......J. T. Nightingale 689 DeKalb avenue......A. S. Noale 74 Ewen street L. Glucksuf

money can be saved by using SAPOLIO. Teach your children how to use it, too. If you don't, you will neglect their education. If you do, they will bless you when they become wives for having taught them the use of SAPOLIO.

to keep your house clean and neat. SAPOLIO is a boon to woman. With it she can

clean her house in half the time and with half the trouble. Time, trouble and

Married life is made up of many trials and troubles, not the least of which is how

Be patient and you will have patient children."

ON'T FRET

ver your house-cleaning.
Use Sapolio

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES WILL SUFFER FROM THE FLOOD.

There Will Be Difficulties in the Way of Adjusting Claims, and Many Legal En. tanglements Likely to Ensue-A Sharp 500 Shetland Wool Shawls, Lookout Will Have to Be Kept for Frauds-Time Extension Granted.

The loss by the Pennsylvania flood will be creatly felt by the life insurance companies. It is impossible to say just at present what the losses will be, as most of the insurance was done through the Pennsylvania agenta, and a report must first be obtained from them to find out what the risks were in the flooded district.

There is no doubt but that some of the companies will be struck harder than they will care to admit.

It is rumored that the Mutual Provident Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, is largely interested. It is a local company and has no office in New York.

Secretary Alexander, of the Equitable, said should win a critic to its praise, and that a bad this morning that the Company's loss would be trifling. He was unable to say what their liabilities in the flooded section are, but as it is a mining district \$25,000 would probably nature and a grateful perception of the force of

cover the policies. If the flood had swept Pittsburg or Philadelphia the losses would have been enormous.

Secretary W. J. Easton, of the New York Life, at 32 Nasanu street, said:

"It is impossible to say what our losses will amount to. People who carried large policies would not be apt to be in that section at this time.

"It is not at all unlikely, however, that the aggregate value of the policies held by

"It is not at all unlikely, however, that the aggregate value of the policies held by the residents in that county will be short of \$500,000, but exactly how much of that will be lost it is impossible to state. It will take two weeks or more to tell how we stand.

"In paying policies, we will have to exercise more than ordinary caution, as a great many frauds will be attempted.

"In the flood everything was washed away and there are people who, if they found a policy, would look up the owner, and if there were no members of the family left, they would put in a claim.

"There will be a great many legal enwooded shore, the lowly content of the chirping all have their hold of Mr. Hildreth's modest His poetry is graceful, sweet, feeling, and his rhythm is, as a rule, correct. But this does not make great poetry, and if we are to accept Horace's dictum only great poetry is good

G. Meidt, of the Germania Life Insurance Company, said:
"We are interested, to a certain extent, though all the risks made by the Germania are small, ranging from \$1,000 to \$3,000 each. We have telegraphed for information, by will not be able to tell the amount of losses for a week or two.

Public Printer Palmer.

Public Printer Palmer looks like a man who would do his duty regardless of consequences. He is a very substantial man, stout, well built and graceful. He has a good, large head, well covered with dark hair, and a short beard sprinkled with gray. He has a fine, rank face, with clear, values of the has a voice with a decided tone. He has a pleasant smile which makes his manner most engaging. He wears spectacles when he is engaging. He wears spectacles when he receives a visitor he takes them off, rises to his feet and, looking you squarely in the eye, encourages you with his smile to tell him your wishes. Then he replies quietly but positively. And Then he replies quietly but positively. And the he replies quietly but positively. And the replies quietly but positively. And the replies quietly but positively. And the frequency that was decidedly unpearant. I remember I saw one Johnny who acted as if he had picked me out for a target, and I returned the compliment. you with his smile to tell him your wishes. Then he replies quietly but positively. And his yea is yea and his nay nay. He has seen a great deal of life, its downs as well as its ups, and having profited by it all knows when to say yes and when to say no, and says whichever may be right to say kindly and firmly. He cannot be coerced. He does what he thinks is right, and no power on earth, not even a Senator of the United States serving on the Committee on Appropriations and the Committee on Printing, could swerve him from this course. He has demonstrated his ability, his honesty and his new place.

Mr. Cleveland's Fishing Rod.

[From the St. Lauis Republic,] Mr. John V. Halsam, of this city, has displayed in the show window of The Eugene Jaccard Jewelry Company what is undoubtamong the people.

Crific—Yes; the grocers and butchers who sell cheese and sawage prefer paper that has not been printed. edly the finest pair of fishing rods ever ex-hicited in this State. They are made of a specially adapted South American wood, and specially adapted South American wood, and so pliable that the tin can be brought close against the lutt, when it will spring back again like a piece of steel. There are two of these excellent rods in a beautiful case of plush, and were made by Mr. Haslam for Mr. and Mis. Grover Cleveland. Mr. Haslam says he still believes in "Cleveland's linck" and he is sure he will catch the Fresidency next time. Indigestion

"We shall have shad for dinner all this week," remarked the lean boarder. "How do you know?" asked the I see by the papers that shad are a glut in the market.

Not a Physiognomist. (From the Chicago Tribune.)
Barber-Wish any oil on your hair, sir?

Customer (explosively)-Nobody that has any sense uses hair oil nowadays. Do I look like a howling idiot?
Barber (deferentially)—No, sir; but not a good judge of faces. I always ask

Bargains in Summer Shawls

in assorted colors. \$1.00. 600 All Wool Cashmere Shawls,

6co All Wool Cashmere Shawls, 100 Silk and Wool Shawls,

These goods are rare value and worthy of special attention.

Lord & Taylor, Grand Street Store.

THE LAUGH SAVED HIM.

A Bit of War Humor to Which Major Me-1 From the Chicago Times. 1 Major George McConnell, of this city, was a paymaster in that division of the Union army which camped and marched and fought in the West and Southwest. 'Shelby's men came very near getting my scalp ouce," he

came very near getting my scalp once," he said recently, and he didn't say it as he thought it at the time of his narrow escape. It was on a railroad in Arksnsas. The train consisted of box-cars, and the road was more like the oid-fashioned corduroy road than anything else the Major could think of. He was standing in one of the box-cars when he saw a line of horsemen bearing down upon the train. His first thought was that they were Union soldiers; but his companion, who was more familiar with the forces in that country than he, informed him that they were Johnny Rebs and attached to the command of Joe Shelby. The information was especially cheering to the information was especially cheering to Major for the reason that he had think quick, and as soon as he had done so he took the money, which was in a small safe, and clambered with it to the engine. He had it put in the water-tank and gave the key of t put in the water tank and gave the key of he safe to the engineer with instructions if he was attacked and the worst came he was to unlock the safe, take out the money and throw it in the furnace of the locomotive. There were others loval to the Union besides

There were others loyal to the Union besides the boys in bine. They were the engineers who ran the trains.

"I returned to my car," said the Major, "and took my gun and prepared to fight. The engineer was trying to make a switch. That reached, we were safe, but if Shelby's men got there first and turned it we were gone. In a few minutes the Johnnies were in gunshot, and the seaden hall of which you have heard so much began to raitle against the cars. There were three of us in my car. One besides myself was a Union soldier and the other was a diminutive foreigner, whose nationality I won't mention. He was a sutler's clerk or something of that sort. He had iain down in the car beside some boxes, My comrade and I fired on the enemy as rapidly as we could, while the enemy peppered our

and I returned the compliment.

"I know I never hit him, and that he did not hit me is evident from what you see before you. An amusing thing happened during the fight. My comrade seeing the sutler selerk on the floor of the car picked him up and carried him to the door of the car, holding the young man in front of him, saying at the same time: 'Here, you suler stand up here and he my sutier, stand up here and be my breastworks.' The sight amused Shelby's men, whose laughter we could here above the crack of the musketty. Strange to say, nobody was hit. The train reached the switch

nobody was hit. The frain reached the switch before the Johnnies, and then it made time and was soon out of reach of their shot.

Some years after the war," continued the Major. 'I was cashier of a bank in a town in one of the Southern States. The people in that section never tire of hearing war stories and never tire of telling them. One day I was in one of the stores, and war yarns being the order, I related what I have just told you. I saw a man in the party who was being the order, I related what I have just told you. I saw a man in the party who was an intense listener. As I proceeded with my narrative I noticed that he got closer to me and his eyes grew birger. When I had finished he said to me: 'And you are the man I bicked out to kill. I was one of Sheloy's men that day. I tred to kill you twenty times if I did once, and I think I would have succeeded if your friend hadn't put the little chap in front of him for a breastwork. That was too funny, and I laughed at it so heartily that I coulun't shoot straight.'

"It was pleasant to meet a man who had

that I couldn't shoot straight.

"It was pleasant to meet a man who had at on time, some years before, taken deliberate aim at my life twenty times. I told him about the amount of money I had in my possession when his men were after us, and he grew serious for a moment. Then he said, in a regretful manner, as I thought: "If we had got that money the war would have been going on yet." have been going on yet."

Lucky Farmer Baker.

Wheeler Baker, a farmer of Orange Township, Ill., white grubbing this morning dag up an old kettle filled with gold coin amount. ing to about \$1,500. The kettle was buried during the last war.